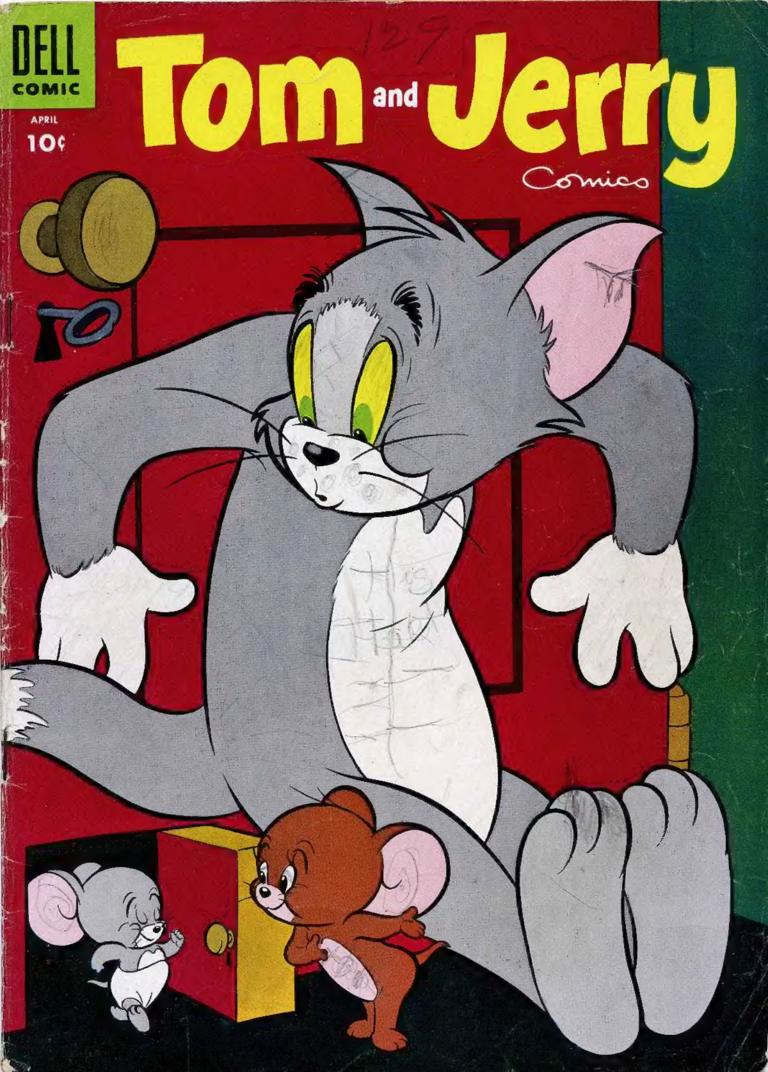
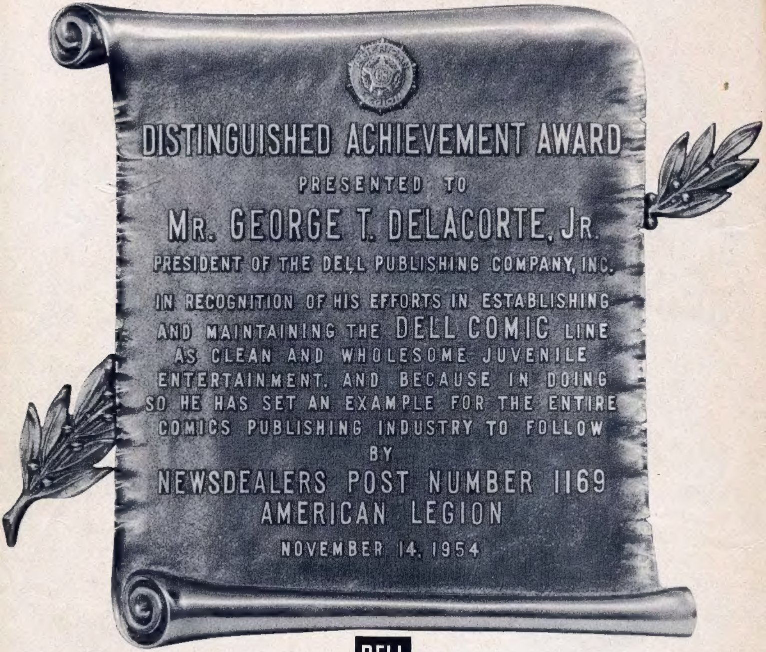
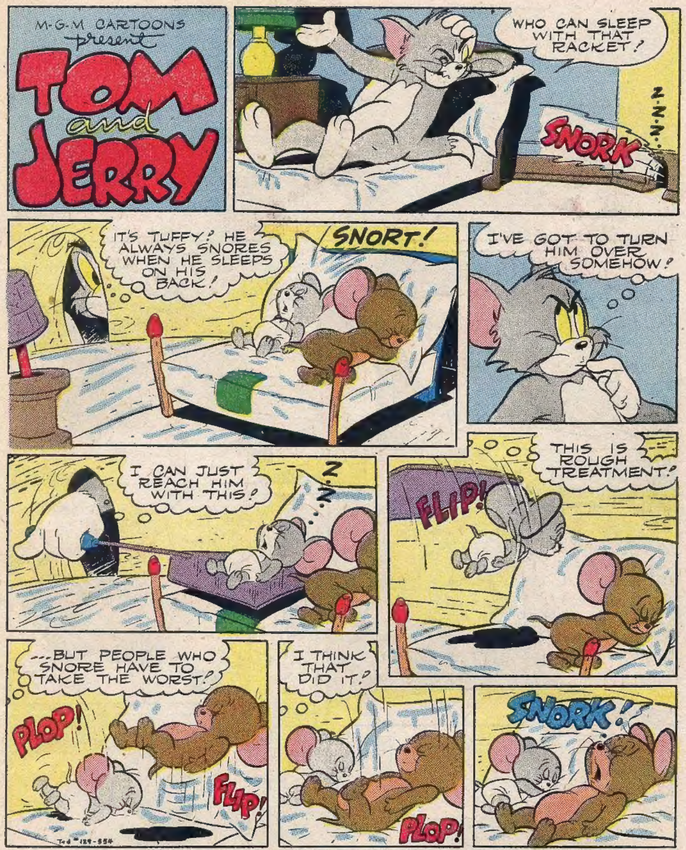

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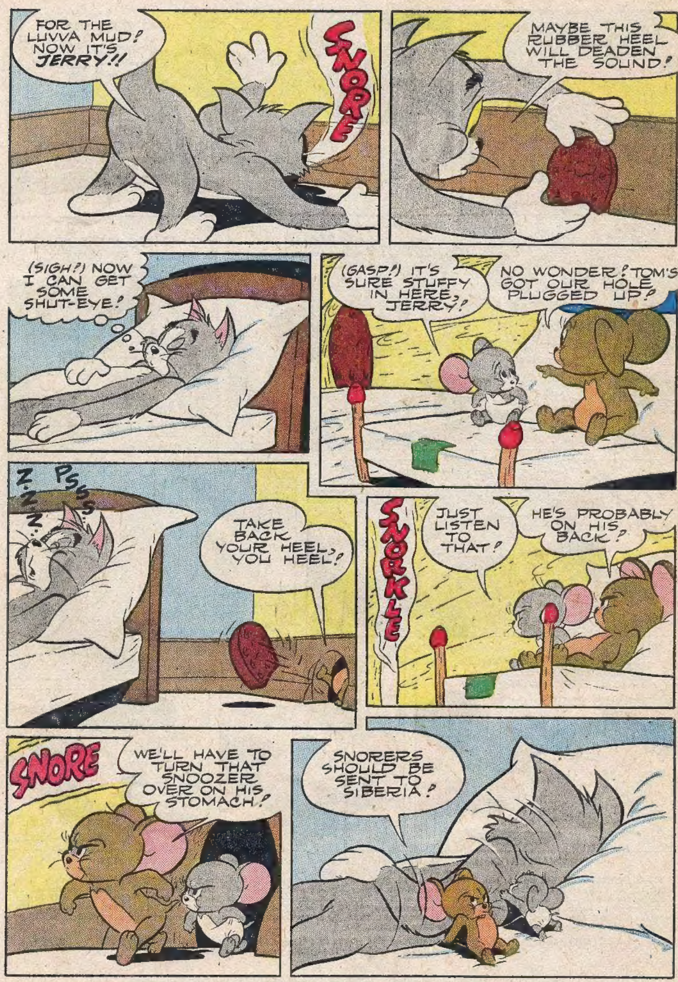


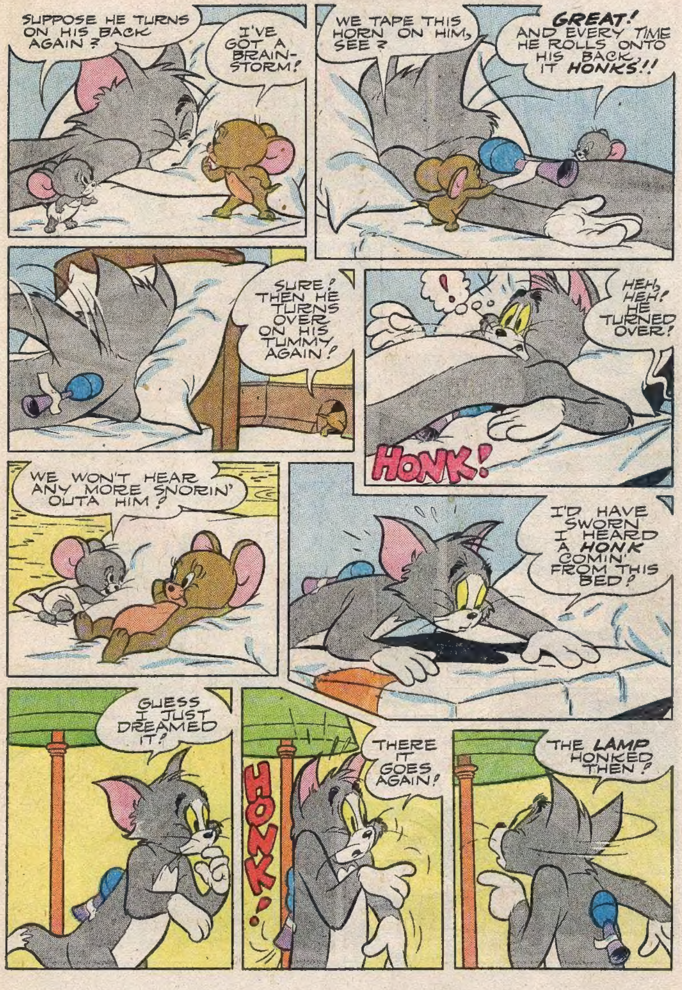
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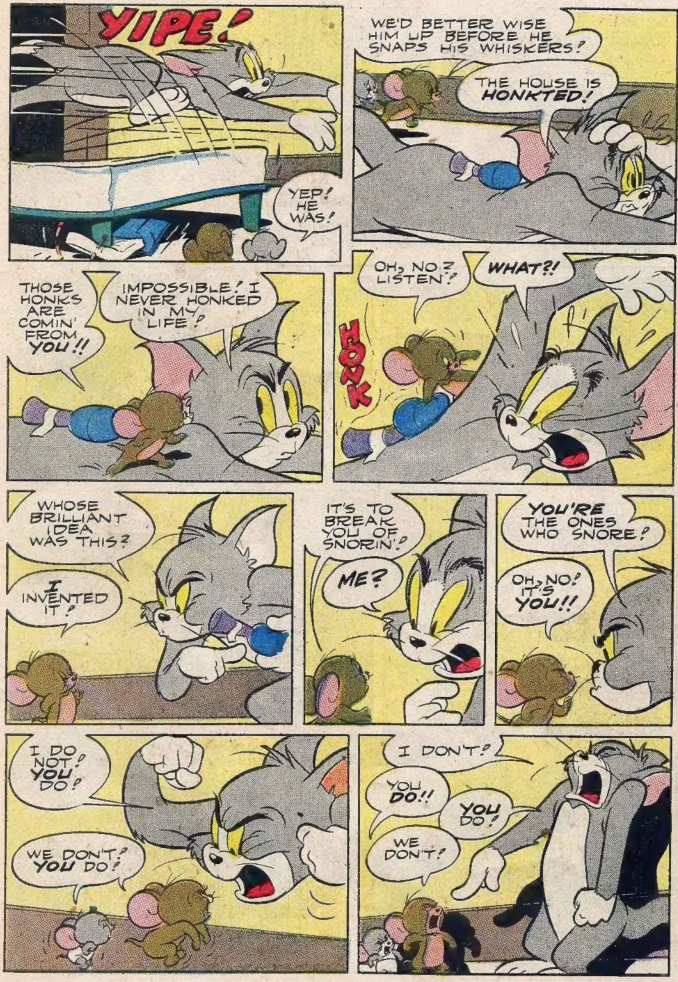
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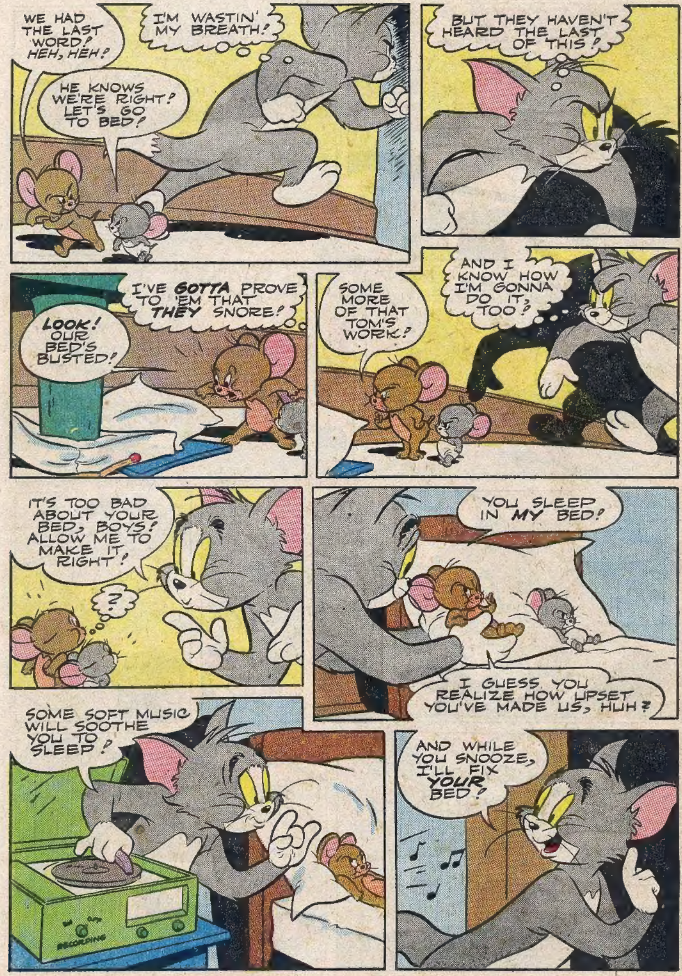

FOR THE LUVVA MUD! NOW IT'S JERRY!!
SNORE
MAYBE THIS RUBBER HEEL WILL DEADEN THE SOUND!
(SIGH!) NOW I CAN GET SOME SHUT-EYE!
(GASP!) IT'S SURE STUFFY IN HERE, JERRY!
NO WONDER! TOM'S GOT OUR HOLE PLUGGED UP!
Z Z Z Z
PSSS
TAKE BACK YOUR HEEL, YOU HEEL!
SNORKLE
JUST LISTEN TO THAT!
HE'S PROBABLY ON HIS BACK!
SNORE
WE'LL HAVE TO TURN THAT SNOOZER OVER ON HIS STOMACH!
SNORERS SHOULD BE SENT TO SIBERIA!



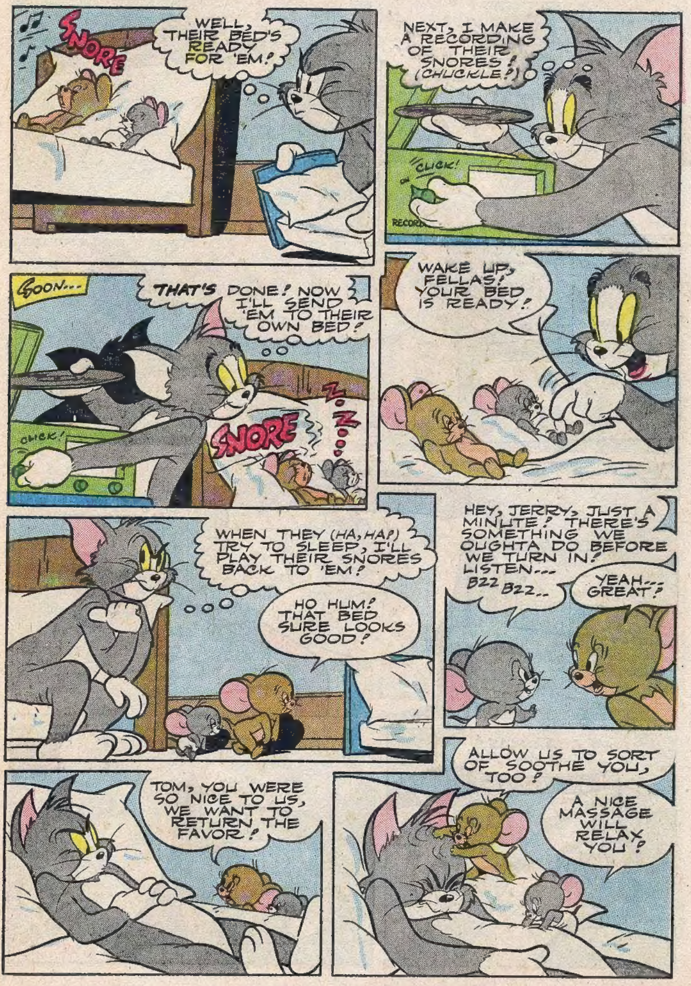
SUPPOSE HE TURNS ON HIS BACK AGAIN ?
I'VE GOT A BRAIN-STORM!
WE TAPE THIS HORN ON HIM, SEE ?
GREAT! AND EVERY TIME HE ROLLS ONTO HIS BACK, IT HONKS!!
SURE! THEN HE TURNS OVER ON HIS TUMMY AGAIN!
HEH, HEH! HE TURNED OVER!
HONK!
WE WON'T HEAR ANY MORE SNORIN' OUTA HIM!
I'D HAVE SWORN I HEARD A HONK COMIN' FROM THIS BED!
GUESS I JUST DREAMED IT!
HONK!
THERE IT GOES AGAIN!
THE LAMP HONKED THEN?

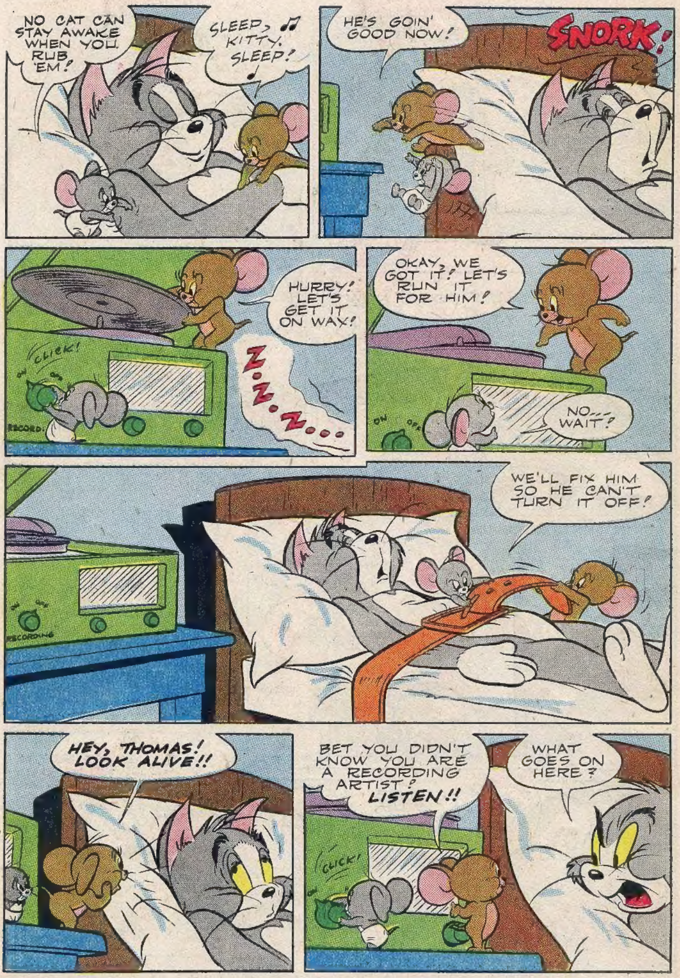

THIS IS SILLY! THINGS JUST DON'T HONK FOR NO REASON AT ALL!
YEOW!
HONK!
THE CHAIR DOES IT, TOO!
GREAT LITTLE IDEA YOU HAD! NOW WE'VE GOT HONKS AND SCREAMS!!
EVERYTHING CAN'T HONK! I'LL TRY THIS PULLDOWN BED!
THIS SEEMS OKAY!
WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE OUR BED TO A QUIETER PLACE!
SHALL WE TRY THE ATTIC?
JERRY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!
CRACK
?
N.N.N.
WHAT THE HECK'S THAT BED DOIN' DOWN?
TEMPER!
HONK!
HUH? WONDER IF TOM COULD'VE BEEN IN IT?

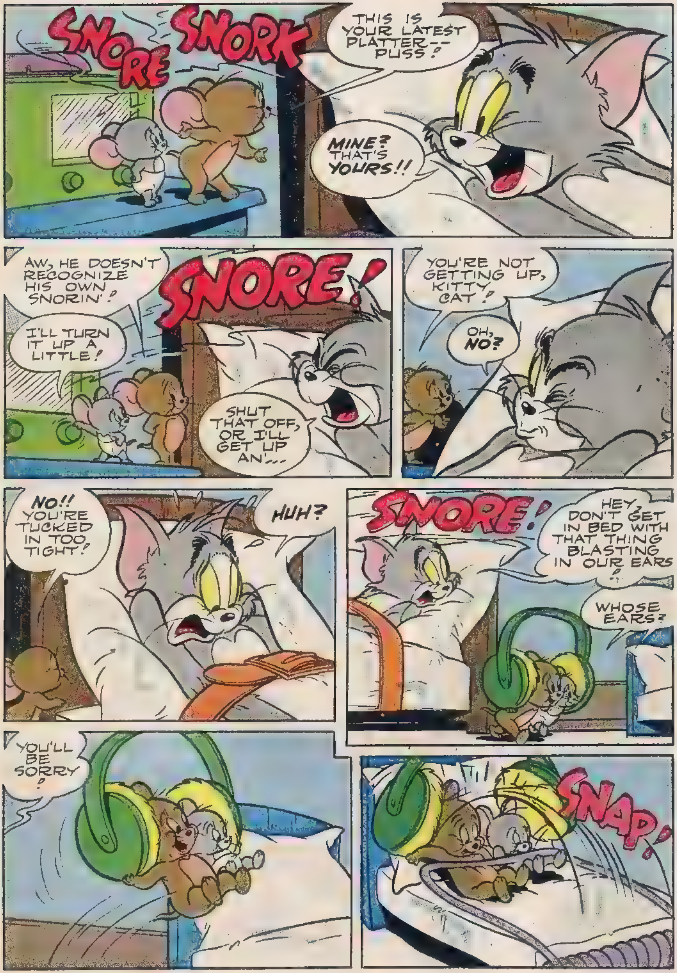

YIPE!
YEP! HE WAS!
WE'D BETTER WISE HIM UP BEFORE HE SNAPS HIS WHISKERS!
THE HOUSE IS HONKTED!
THOSE HONKS ARE COMIN' FROM YOU!!
IMPOSSIBLE! I NEVER HONKED IN MY LIFE!
OH, NO? LISTEN!
HONK
WHAT?!
WHOSE BRILLIANT IDEA WAS THIS?
I INVENTED IT!
IT'S TO BREAK YOU OF SNORIN'!
ME?
YOU'RE THE ONES WHO SNORE!
OH, NO! IT'S YOU!!
I DO NOT! YOU DO!
WE DON'T! YOU DO!
I DON'T!
YOU DO!!
YOU DO!
WE DON'T!

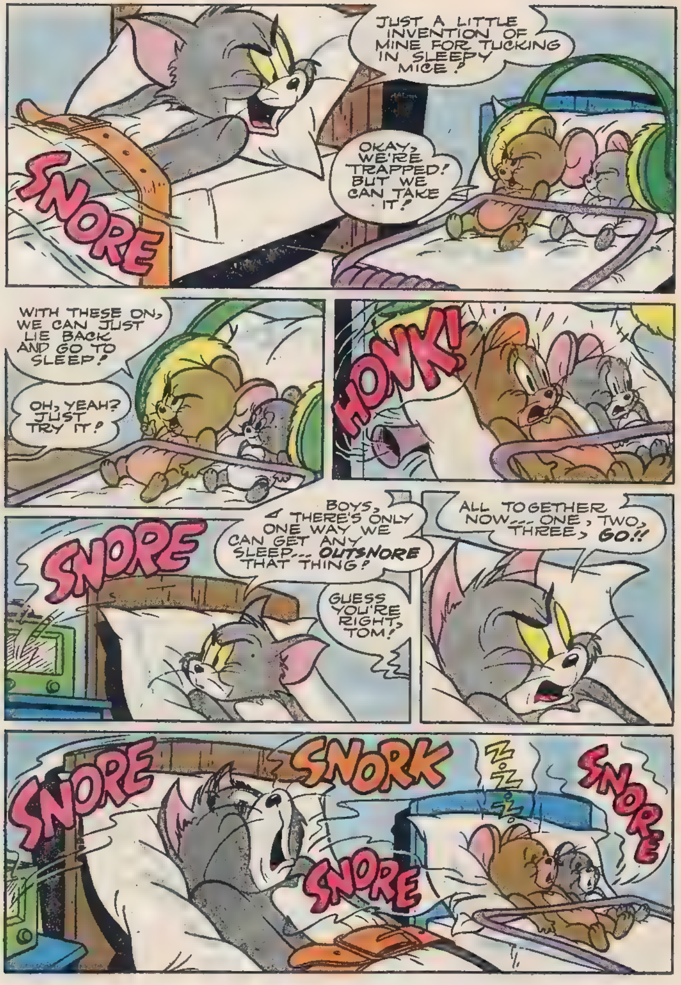


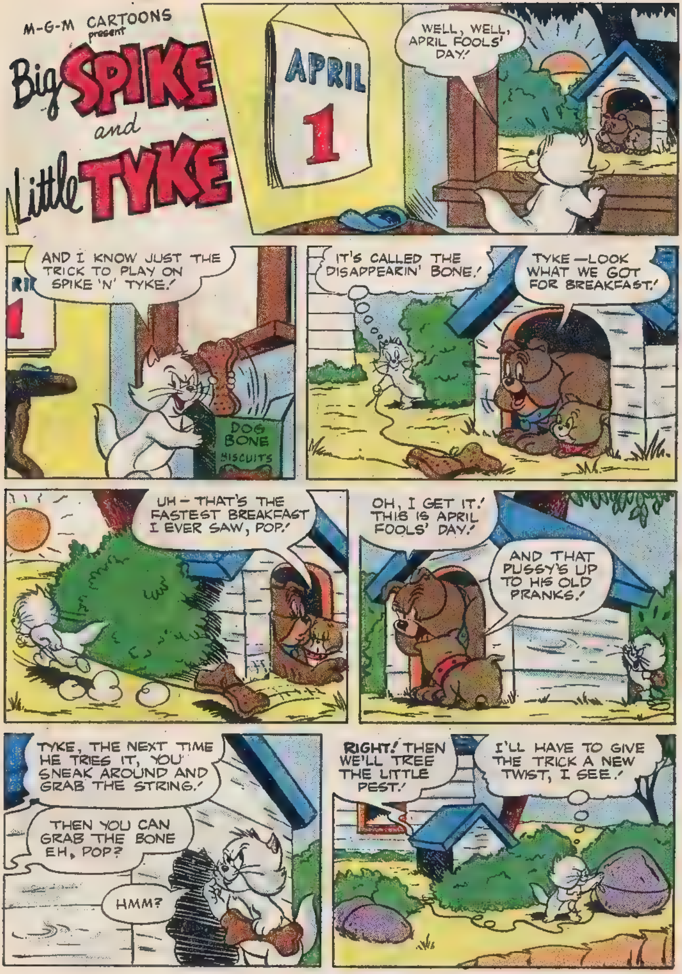
WE HAD THE LAST WORD! HEH, HEH!
I'M WASTIN' MY BREATH!
HE KNOWS WE'RE RIGHT! LET'S GO TO BED!
BUT THEY HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THIS!
I'VE GOTTA PROVE TO 'EM THAT THEY SNORE!
LOOK! OUR BED'S BUSTED!
SOME MORE OF THAT TOM'S WORK!
AND I KNOW HOW I'M GONNA DO IT, TOO!
IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT YOUR BED, BOYS! ALLOW ME TO MAKE IT RIGHT!
?
YOU SLEEP IN MY BED!
I GUESS YOU REALIZE HOW UPSET YOU'VE MADE US, HUH?
SOME SOFT MUSIC WILL SOOTHE YOU TO SLEEP!
RECORDING
AND WHILE YOU SNOOZE, I'LL FIX YOUR BED!


SNORE
WELL, THEIR BED'S READY FOR 'EM!
NEXT, I MAKE A RECORDING OF THEIR SNORES! (CHUCKLE!)
CLICK!
SOON...
THAT'S DONE! NOW I'LL SEND 'EM TO THEIR OWN BED!
CLICK!
SNORE
Z Z
WAKE UP, FELLAS! YOUR BED IS READY!
WHEN THEY (HA, HA!) TRY TO SLEEP, I'LL PLAY THEIR SNORES BACK TO 'EM!
HO HUM! THAT BED SURE LOOKS GOOD!
HEY, JERRY, JUST A MINUTE! THERE'S SOMETHING WE OUGHTA DO BEFORE WE TURN IN! LISTEN... BZZ BZZ..
YEAH... GREAT!
TOM, YOU WERE SO NICE TO US, WE WANT TO RETURN THE FAVOR!
ALLOW US TO SORT OF SOOTHE YOU, TOO!
A NICE MASSAGE WILL RELAX YOU!


NO CAT CAN STAY AWAKE WHEN YOU RUB 'EM!
SLEEP, KITTY, SLEEP!
HE'S GOIN' GOOD NOW!
SNORK!
HURRY! LET'S GET IT ON WAX!
CLICK!
ON
OFF
RECORD
Z-Z-Z...
OKAY, WE GOT IT! LET'S RUN IT FOR HIM!
NO... WAIT!
ON
OFF
WE'LL FIX HIM SO HE CAN'T TURN IT OFF!
RECORDING
HEY, THOMAS! LOOK ALIVE!!
BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOU ARE A RECORDING ARTIST! LISTEN!!
CLICK!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?


SNORE SNORK
THIS IS YOUR LATEST PLATTER--PUSS?
MINE? THAT'S YOURS!!
AW, HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE HIS OWN SNORIN'!
I'LL TURN IT UP A LITTLE!
SNORE!
SHUT THAT OFF, OR I'LL GET UP AN'...
YOU'RE NOT GETTING UP, KITTY CAT!
OH, NO?
NO!! YOU'RE TUCKED IN TOO TIGHT!
HUH?
SNORE!
HEY, DON'T GET IN BED WITH THAT THING BLASTING IN OUR EARS!
WHOSE EARS?
YOU'LL BE SORRY!
SNAP!


JUST A LITTLE INVENTION OF MINE FOR TUCKING IN SLEEPY MICE!
SNORE
OKAY, WE'RE TRAPPED! BUT WE CAN TAKE IT!
WITH THESE ON, WE CAN JUST LIE BACK AND GO TO SLEEP!
OH, YEAH? JUST TRY IT!
HONK!
SNORE
BOYS, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN GET ANY SLEEP... OUTSNORE THAT THING!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, TOM!
ALL TOGETHER NOW... ONE, TWO, THREE, GO!!
SNORE
SNORK
Z-Z-Z
SNORE
SNORE

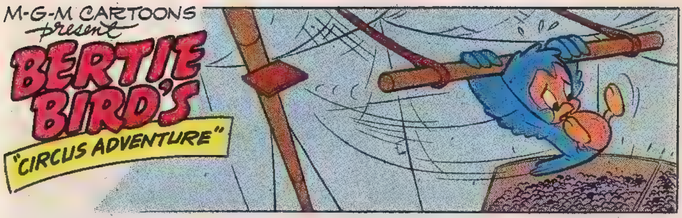

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
APRIL 1
WELL, WELL, APRIL FOOLS' DAY!
AND I KNOW JUST THE TRICK TO PLAY ON SPIKE 'N' TYKE!
DOG BONE BISCUITS
IT'S CALLED THE DISAPPEARIN' BONE!
TYKE—LOOK WHAT WE GOT FOR BREAKFAST!
UH—THAT'S THE FASTEST BREAKFAST I EVER SAW, POP!
OH, I GET IT! THIS IS APRIL FOOLS' DAY!
AND THAT PUSSY'S UP TO HIS OLD PRANKS!
TYKE, THE NEXT TIME HE TRIES IT, YOU SNEAK AROUND AND GRAB THE STRING!
THEN YOU CAN GRAB THE BONE EH, POP?
HMM?
RIGHT! THEN WE'LL TREE THE LITTLE PEST!
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE THE TRICK A NEW TWIST, I SEE!


HE'S AT IT AGAIN, POP!
HURRY, TYKE!
WE'RE ON TO YOU, KITTEN! GIVE ME THAT STRING!
AW, SHUCKS. YUH CAUGHT ME!
I GOT THE BONE, TYKE!
YOU DOGS ARE MUCH TOO SMART FOR ME!
HEH, HEH, YOU CAN FOOL SOME OF THE DOGS SOME OF THE TIME, AND—
YOU CAN FOOL SOME OF THE DOGS ALL THE TIME, BUT...
WHAT TH'—
HEY, POP! WHEN DID YOU START CLIMBING TREES?
I JUST TOOK IT UP!
WELL, AREN'T YOU GONNA CLIMB DOWN?
DOG CATCHER
UH-I HAVEN'T LEARNED THAT PART OF IT YET!


I'LL GET SOME HELP FOR YOU!
MEOWR FITT!
HA! HA!
CAT TREES DOG! C'MON, SPIKE, JUMP! HA, HA!
HEE, HEE!
PHOOEY!
I SEE YOU'VE GOT YOUR LICENSE ALL RIGHT, SO I WON'T TAKE YOU IN!
AND CATS DON'T NEED A LICENSE!
HE TRIED TO GET ME IN THE POUND!
HEH, HEH!
TYKE, SUPPOSE THAT CAT WAS A DOG!
AND HE DIDN'T HAVE A LICENSE LIKE WE HAVE!
WONDER IF THERE'S SOME WAY OF MAKIN' A POOCH OUT OF THAT PUSSY?
THAT MOP, POP!
GLUE
IT'D MAKE A CRAZY POODLE CUT!
GLUE
SON, YOUR IDEAS ARE THE MOST!
HOPE YOU FELLAS AREN'T SORE AT ME FOR STEALIN' YOUR DOG GAG!
WHY, OF COURSE NOT!


IN FACT WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU ONE OF US.!
GLUE
IF YOU'RE NOT A DOG, I'LL EAT MY COLLAR.!
I'LL MEOW AND GIVE THE GAG AWAY!
OH, YEAH?
THIS'LL KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT!
AND IT'LL GIVE HIM THAT CERTAIN DOGGY LOOK, TOO.!
KITTY, YOU'RE GONNA LEAD A DOG'S LIFE NOW!
BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT!
HYUK, HYUK!
BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE A LICENSE!
SHORTLY...
SEEING YOU IN THE POUND WILL BE A PLEASURE!
TOO BAD! BUT WE'LL BE DOWN TO VISIT YOU!
CITY DOG POUND
HERE'S SOME FLEA SOAP, FIDO! USE IT!
I DON'T HAVE A FLEA, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!


I MUST HAVE SOMETHING NICE FOR MY VISITORS!
THERE'S OUR POOR LITTLE DOG PAL, POP!
AND HE'S GOT A LITTLE SNACK FOR US!
NO STRINGS ATTACHED TO THIS BONE!
AACK! WE'VE BEEN PIZENED, POP!
GULP!
GULP!
HEAVENS! SPIKE AND TYKE HAVE GONE MAD!
HIC!
URP!
HUH? WHAT KIND OF A DOG IS THIS?
PURRRR!
HEH, HEH!
OKAY, KITTY—I THINK I CAN USE THESE THINGS!
GUESS I PURRED MY WAY OUTA THAT DUMP!
AND ONE OF YOU GET BUSY WITH THIS MOP!
HIC! HIC!
JUST LOVE THIS APRIL FOOLISHNESS!



"Oh, dear," Bertie Bird exclaimed to Brother Billie one fine day. "Here comes Rogue Robin again. He's been simply *impossible* since he had that circus adventure."

"I know," Billie agreed gloomily. "If I've heard the story of how he rode bareback on that pony *once*, I've heard it a million times."

"Me, too," Bertie sighed. Suddenly, he got an idea. "Say, Billie, the circus is still in town. Why don't we go look for a little adventure there ourselves?"

Billie hesitated. "I don't know," he said nervously. "They're too quick with a cage at a circus, from all I hear." He shuddered. "And I don't like cages at all!"

"Who does?" Bertie asked. "But the only things they put in cages are animals we *want* in cages ... like lions and tigers." He trilled excitedly. "Oh, let's go, Billie! They have popcorn and peanuts and all kinds of good things at the circus! Don't be such a scaredy-cat."

"I'm not being any kind of cat at all," Billie said huffily, "and I don't think that's a very good joke, if you want to know."

Bertie Bird sighed. "I wasn't trying to be funny," he said patiently.

"Hi, Bertie! Hi, Billie!" Rogue Robin strutted up to them and preened his feathers. "Isn't this a lovely day? It's *just* like the day I had that wonderful circus adventure. Did I ever tell you about it?"

Bertie and Billie exchanged glances. "Several times," Billie retorted.

"I can repeat it by heart," Bertie Bird assured him.

"Well," Rogue Robin sniffed, "you needn't be so hoity-toity about it. It's not every day anyone has an adventure as exciting as mine!"

"Oh, I don't know," Bertie Bird said thoughtfully. "I think Billie and I can do as well." He brightened. "Anyhow, we're sure going to try, 'cause we're on our way to the circus right now!"

"We are?" Billie asked.

Bertie bobbed his head up and down. "And when we get back," he chirped to Rogue Robin, "we'll tell YOU about the most exciting circus adventure in the whole world, I betcha!"

"Ha!" Rogue Robin said scornfully. "Ha!"

"The last 'ha' will be on him," Bertie promised Billie, as the two brothers sailed high in the air and headed for town.

"Just stay out of trouble," Billie warned. "You always manage to get yourself into some mess and worry the daylights out of me."

Bertie grinned impishly. "Maybe," he agreed, "but I always have a perfectly beautiful time."

"And I," Billie grumbled, "end up having a perfectly splitting *headache!*"

When they entered the circus grounds, Bertie sniffed the air rapturously. "Smells like popcorn," he decided.

"It sure does," Billie agreed hungrily. "Where's it coming from, do you suppose?"

Bertie's bright little eyes darted back and forth. "Right there!" he announced. "That lady in the pink hat has a huge bag of it. Come on!"

Billie stayed a comfortable distance away while Bertie perched bravely on the top of the lady's flowered hat and began to sing.

"Look, Mommie," a little girl said to the lady. "Up there on your hat! A bird is giving you a concert."

"Isn't he sweet!" the Owner of the Pink Hat laughed. "I wonder if he'd like some popcorn."

Bertie hopped to her arm. "*Would* I," he murmured.

As if she understood him, the lady carefully fed him a plump golden kernel of corn.

Billie suddenly joined Bertie on the lady's arm and began to sing hopefully. "Oh, dear," the Owner of the Pink Hat cried, peering into the bag, "that was the very *last* one. I'm so sorry, but I don't seem to have any popcorn left for your friend."

"I'm used to it," Billie muttered.

"Well," Bertie giggled, patting his little round tummy happily, "that was a pretty good first course. Now let's go see what else we can find."

Circling the circus grounds, Bertie suddenly spotted the trapeze artists high up above. "Look," he shouted, pointing them out to Billie. The trapeze artists swung back and forth, catching themselves just in time on the fast-moving swings. "My," Bertie breathed, "aren't they *wonderful!*" He soared higher and higher until he was inches away from the flying figures. "Come back, Bertie!" Billie cried out frantically.

But Bertie was completely engrossed in the flying figures. Then, impulsively, he landed on one of the flying trapezes next to a man in a sparkling costume.

"Blow, bird!" the man shouted angrily.

"Just one ride," Bertie pleaded, clutching the edge of the swing with his tiny feet.

The man was annoyed. "This will get rid of you," he growled, and he began to spin the trapeze as fast as he could.

Bertie held on for dear life. Round and round he went, faster and faster, until all of the people and costumes and animals below blurred into one big mass of color. "Help!" he shouted. "Help, help!"

Suddenly, he felt himself falling. Down and down he went, over the heads of all of the people. "Oh my," he gasped feebly. "Dear me."

Plop! He landed on something very hard.

"Bertie!" Billie's voice was anxious as he flew around his brother. "Are you all right, Bertie?"

"I th-think so," Bertie answered uncertainly. "Where *am* I?"

"On the back of an elephant," Billie told him nervously, "and if I were you, I'd move quick!"

Bertie got the giggles. "This is better than Rogue Robin's adventure *already*," he cried.

Just then, the elephant lifted his trunk back. It came closer and closer to Bertie.

Poor Bertie was frozen to the spot. He was so frightened he could not move.

"Come on," Billie pleaded. "PLEASE, Bertie!"

The elephant moved his great head sideways and looked at the stranger on his back. He pushed his trunk higher and closer to the little bird. On the tip of his trunk was a perfect whole peanut! He seemed to be offering it to Bertie.

"Th-thank you," Bertie peeped weakly. "Thank you *very* much!"

The elephant waited till Bertie had helped himself, then he carefully lowered his great trunk.

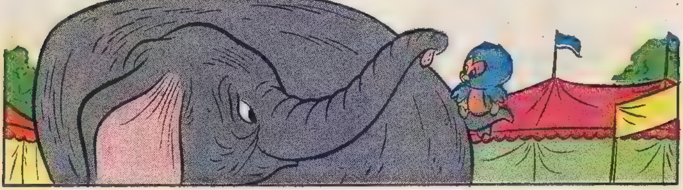
Bertie leaped off his back quickly. "Whew!" he exclaimed to Brother Billie, "that was close, wasn't it?"

"It certainly was," Billie scolded, as they flew high above the circus grounds towards their home. "Too close for comfort!"

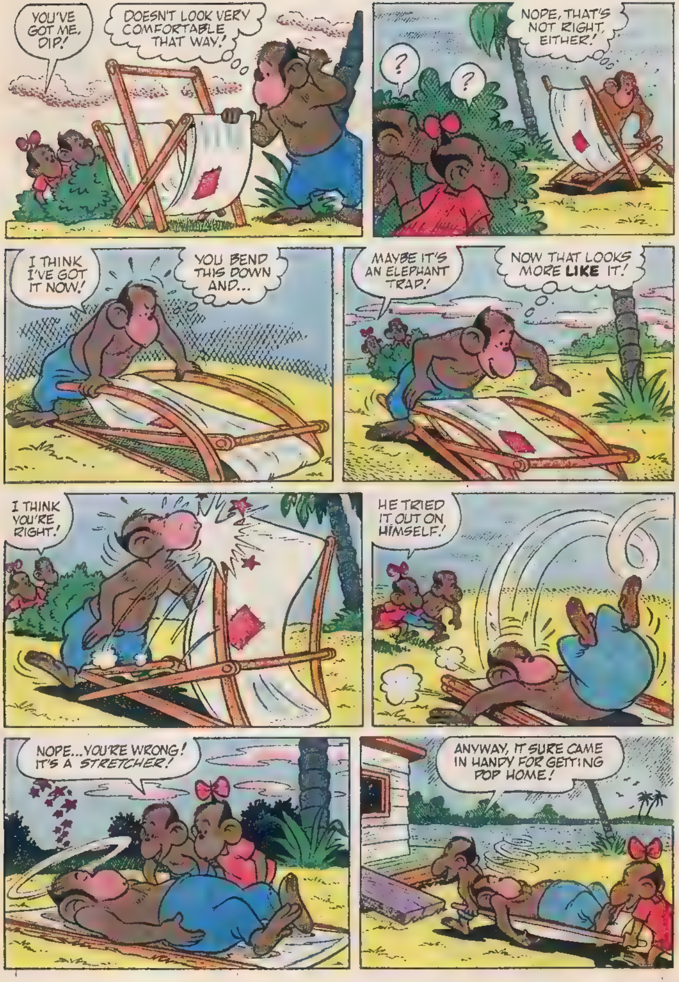
"But, just think," Bertie sighed happily, "an elephant fed ME peanuts! I can hardly wait to tell Rogue Robin about *this* adventure."

"Oh, gosh," Billie grumbled, "now I'll have to listen to *you!* Oh, well, it will be a change of voice, anyhow."

And the two brothers hopped safely back to their nest-home in Apple Tree Lane.



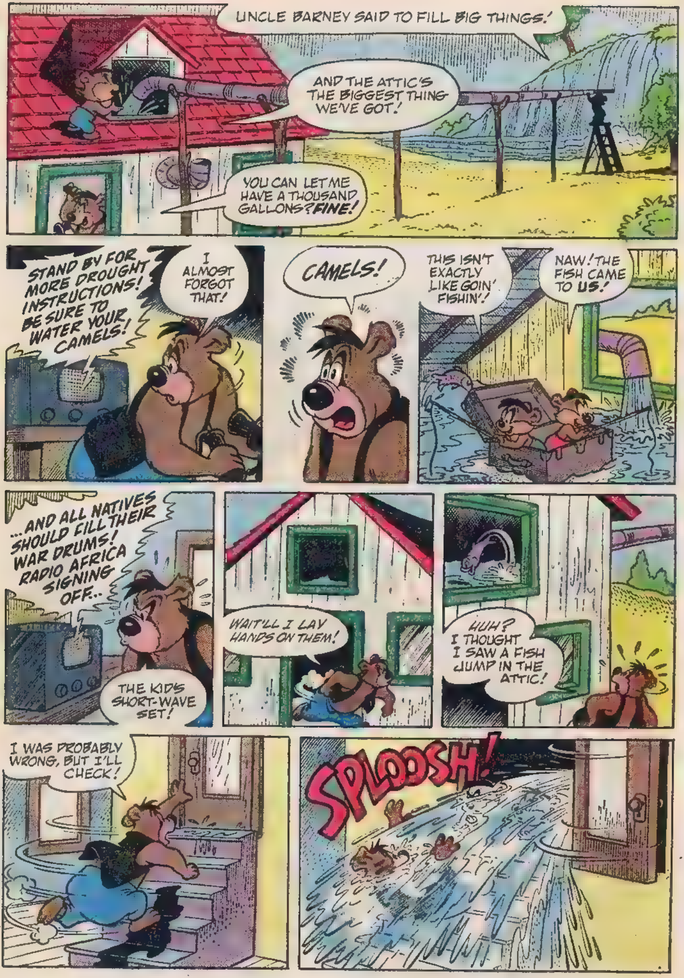

flip 'n' dip
LAST ONE HOME'S A ROTTEN BANANA!
I'M NERVOUS TODAY... I'D BETTER JUST RELAX!
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO CO
I BEAT!
NO, YOU DIDN'T!
IT'S A TIE!
AACK!
NOW WHAT DO YOU S'POSE MADE HIM DO THAT?
CRASH!
THIS ISN'T HELPING MY NERVES ANY!
NOW HE'S ALL STIFF AND RED IN THE FACE!
MUSTN'T LET ANYTHING UPSET ME! I'LL TAKE THIS FOLDING CHAIR OUT UNDER A TREE!
?
?
WHAT'S THAT CONTRAPTION HE'S GOT, FLIP?
LET'S SEE NOW ...HOW DOES THIS GO?


YOU'VE GOT ME, DIP!
DOESN'T LOOK VERY COMFORTABLE THAT WAY!
?
?
NOPE, THAT'S NOT RIGHT, EITHER!
I THINK I'VE GOT IT NOW!
YOU BEND THIS DOWN AND...
MAYBE IT'S AN ELEPHANT TRAP!
NOW THAT LOOKS MORE **LIKE** IT!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!
HE TRIED IT OUT ON HIMSELF!
NOPE...YOU'RE WRONG! IT'S A *STRETCHER*!
ANYWAY, IT SURE CAME IN HANDY FOR GETTING POP HOME!


M·G·M· CARTOONS
present
FUZZY and WUZZY
C'MON, FUZZY, LET'S GO FISHIN'!
IT'S SATURDAY AND THOSE KIDS HAVEN'T TAKEN THEIR BATHS YET!
COMIN', COUSIN!
OH, BOYS! WHAT IS IT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO TODAY?
HMM... LET'S SEE!
THINK HARD, AND, PLEASE, NO HELP FROM THE READERS!
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE HINT! IT HAS TO DO WITH WATER!
WATER! WATER!
OH, I KNOW!
IT'S FISHIN'!
HEY! COME BACK HERE!
YOU CATCH FISH IN WATER!
CORRECT!
AND YOU CATCH LITTLE BEARS ON LAND!

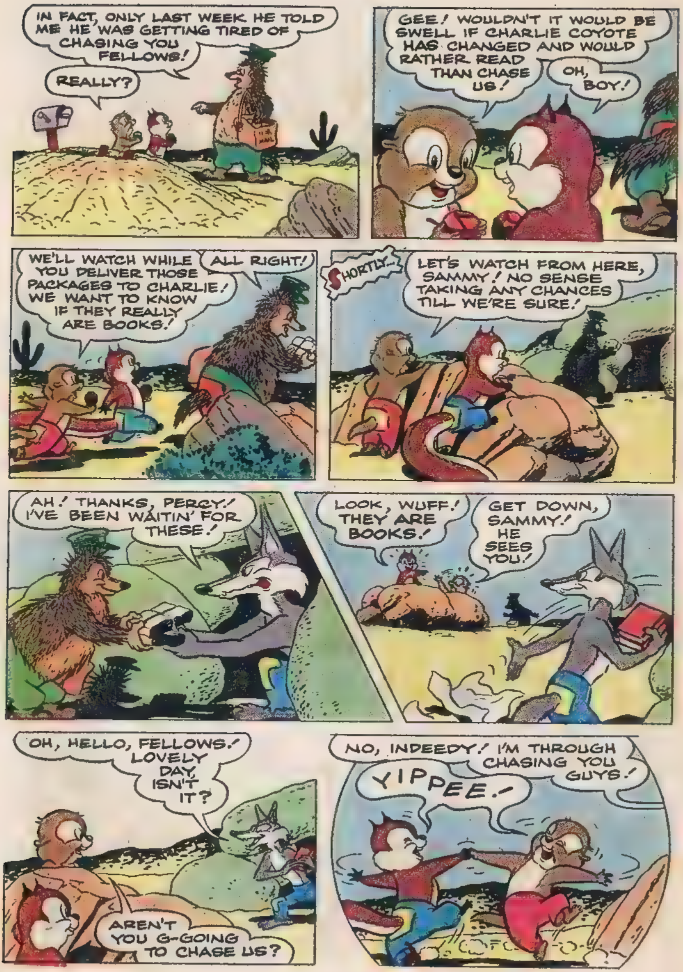

WHY COULDN'T SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPEN HERE?
EXTRA
BIG WATER SHORTAGE IN AFRICA! NATIVES WARNED TO USE WATER FOR DRINKING ONLY!
HMM...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
HUMM
WE'LL GET OUR SHORT-WAVE RADIO SET, AND... Bzzz... Bzzz...
YEAH, I DIG YOU!
HUMM...
HURRY AND TUNE IN AFRICA!
MIND IF WE LISTEN TO THE RADIO WHILE WE GET SCRUBBED, UNCLE BARNEY?
NO, BOYS!
EVERYONE MUST USE WATER SPARINGLY! WE ARE DUE FOR A SERIOUS SHORTAGE!
HEH, HEH! HE THINKS IT'S A LOCAL BROADCAST!
HUH?
CAN WE GO FISHIN' NOW BEFORE THE RIVER DRIES UP?
STORE WATER FOR FUTURE USE! WE WILL RETURN TO THE AIR LATER!
NO!
YOU MUST HELP TO STORE WATER FOR THE DROUGHT!
WE'D BETTER TELL HIM IT'S A GAG!
BUT, UNCLE BARNEY, WE WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT...
SAVE YOUR BREATH AND HURRY WITH THE BUCKETS AND STUFF!
NO SENSE KILLING OURSELVES!


A THIMBLE!
SURE! EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!
HERE'S AN EYEDROPPER!
GET BIGGER CONTAINERS!
I FOUND AN OL' BOOT!
THAT'S BETTER!
ISN'T IT FULL YET?
NO, AND I DON'T THINK IT EVER WILL BE! IT'S GOT A HOLE IN THE SOLE!
ALL THAT WATER WASTED!
YOU WON'T BE WASTIN' ANY MORE! THE WELL'S GONE DRY!
BRING WATER FROM THE CREEK, WHILE I PHONE FOR BOTTLED WATER!
YES, SEND ME EVERY BOTTLE YOU HAVE!
LOOK, FUZZY! STOVEPIPE!
I'M 'WAY AHEAD OF YOU, WUZZY!
THERE'S PLENTY OF PIPE IN THE SHED!
HOPE WE'VE GOT ENOUGH TO REACH THE FALLS!


UNCLE BARNEY SAID TO FILL BIG THINGS!
AND THE ATTIC'S THE BIGGEST THING WE'VE GOT!
YOU CAN LET ME HAVE A THOUSAND GALLONS? FINE!
STAND BY FOR MORE DROUGHT INSTRUCTIONS! BE SURE TO WATER YOUR CAMELS!
I ALMOST FORGOT THAT!
CAMELS!
THIS ISN'T EXACTLY LIKE GOIN' FISHIN'!
NAW! THE FISH CAME TO US!
...AND ALL NATIVES SHOULD FILL THEIR WAR DRUMS! RADIO AFRICA SIGNING OFF...
THE KID'S SHORT-WAVE SET!
WAIT'LL I LAY HANDS ON THEM!
HUH? I THOUGHT I SAW A FISH JUMP IN THE ATTIC!
I WAS PROBABLY WRONG, BUT I'LL CHECK!
SPLOOSH!


HELP!
SAVE US, UNCLE BARNEY!
YOU'RE DOGGONED RIGHT I'LL SAVE YOU!
LOOK, UNCLE BARNEY, THE FLOOD TIPPED OVER ALL THE WATER WE SAVED!
SO I SEE!
AND THE WELL'S DRY SO...
SO YOU THINK YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET A BATH, EH?
WHERE D'YA WANT THIS TRUCKLOAD OF WATER?
POUR THE FIRST ONE ON THESE TWO KIDS!
AND STACK THE REST OF 'EM BY THE WALL!
AND I'M NOT GONNA STOP SCRUBBIN' YOU TILL EVERY DROP OF IT'S GONE!
OOOOH!
OUCH! MY EYES!


M.G.M. CARTOONS PRESENT
WUFF, THE PRAIRIE DOG
HOLE SWEET HOLE
HEY, WUFF, HERE COMES THE POSTMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT, LADS! IT'S ME, PERCY PORCUPINE, THE PARCEL-PACKING POSTMAN IN PERSON!
WUFF
U.S. MAIL
DO YOU HAVE OUR PACKAGES FOR US TODAY?
YEP! ONE FOR YOU, WUFF... AND ONE FOR SAMMY!
OH, BOY! OUR TOPS HAVE COME AT LAST!
U.S. MAIL
WHEE! THIS IS KEEN!
COME ON, WUFF! LET'S TRY THEM OUT!
DEAR ME!
U.S. MAIL
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS!
WHAT'S WRONG, PERCY?
I'VE GOT TWO PARCELS FOR CHARLIE COYOTE... AND THEY F-FEEL LIKE BOOKS!
BOOKS??
GOSH! THAT IS PECULIAR! CHARLIE JUST ISN'T THE BOOK-READING TYPE!
THE ONLY THING I CAN FIGURE IS THAT HE'S CHANGED!


IN FACT, ONLY LAST WEEK HE TOLD ME HE WAS GETTING TIRED OF CHASING YOU FELLOWS!
REALLY?
GEE! WOULDN'T IT WOULD BE SWELL IF CHARLIE COYOTE HAS CHANGED AND WOULD RATHER READ THAN CHASE US!
OH, BOY!
WE'LL WATCH WHILE YOU DELIVER THOSE PACKAGES TO CHARLIE! WE WANT TO KNOW IF THEY REALLY ARE BOOKS!
ALL RIGHT!
SHORTLY...
LET'S WATCH FROM HERE, SAMMY! NO SENSE TAKING ANY CHANCES TILL WE'RE SURE!
AH! THANKS, PERCY! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR THESE!
LOOK, WUFF! THEY ARE BOOKS!
GET DOWN, SAMMY! HE SEES YOU!
OH, HELLO, FELLOWS! LOVELY DAY, ISN'T IT?
AREN'T YOU G-GOING TO CHASE US?
NO, INDEEDY! I'M THROUGH CHASING YOU GUYS!
YIPPEE!


HEH, HEH! WHY SHOULD I CHASE 'EM WHEN IT'S EASIER TO LASSO THEM!
LET'S GO SPIN OUR TOPS!
HOW TO THROW A LARIAT
LASSO LESSONS
LAVA FLATS WILL BE A PERFECT PLACE TO SPIN OUR TOPS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, WUFF! THE GROUND IS HARD AND LEVEL HERE!
IT'S KINDA FAR FROM HOME, BUT SINCE CHARLIE COYOTE HAS CHANGED HIS WAYS WE NEEDN'T WORRY!
LAVA FLATS
BUT MEANWHILE...
NOW THAT I'VE SKIMMED THROUGH THOSE BOOKS I'D BETTER PRACTICE A BIT!
HAW! THAT WAS EASY!
I'M READY TO TRY IT ON SOME MOVING TARGETS! NAMELY, WUFF AND SAMMY! HEE, HEE!
HA! THERE THEY ARE!

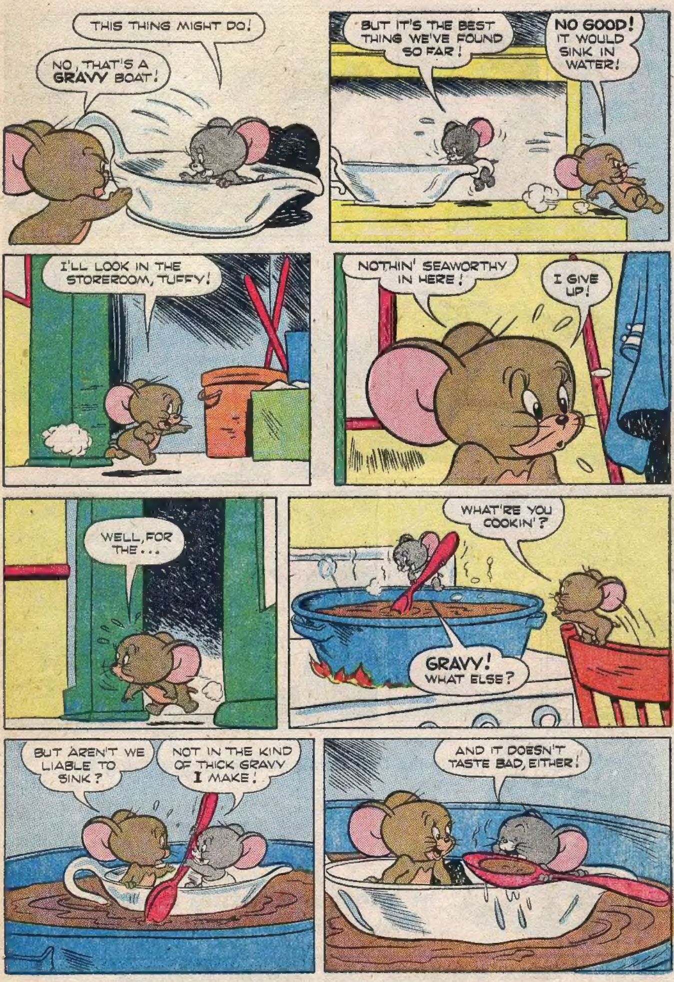


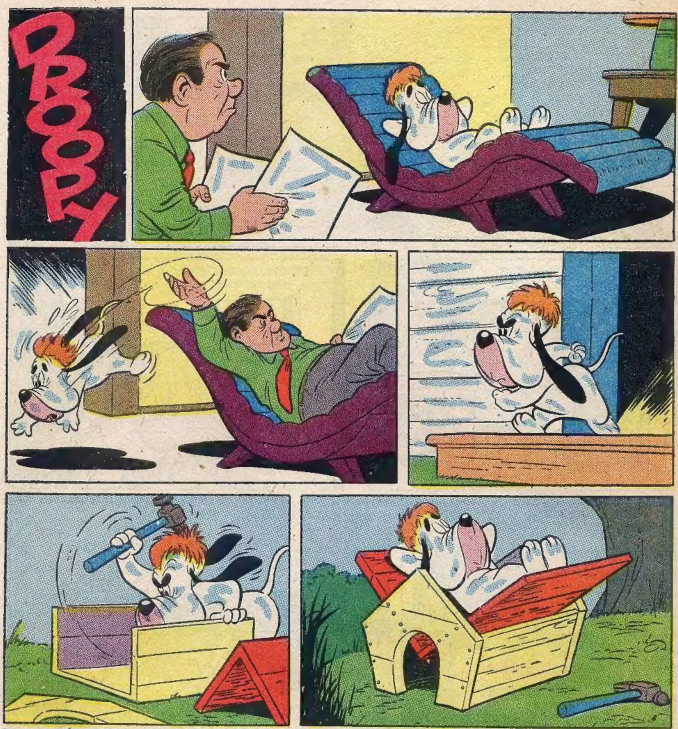
Y'KNOW, WUFF, I'M GETTING TIRED OF THIS! I WISH WE HAD ORDERED BIGGER TOPS!
BUT, SAMMY, THESE WERE THE BIGGEST THEY HAD!
MAYBE WE COULD MAKE A BIGGER... (ULP!)
ZIP!
CHARLIE COYOTE!
W-WE THOUGHT YOU HAD R-REFORMED!
HAW! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
THOSE BOOKS I READ WERE LESSONS ON LASSOING!
HEE, HEE, HO!
OMIGOSH! HE'S STILL HIS SAME OLD SINISTER SELF!
I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK... MAYBE THIS WILL WORK!
HEH, HEH! IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO RUN!
AS LONG AS I'VE GOT HOLD OF THE END O' THIS ROPE YOU CAN'T... AH... YOU CAN'T...
YIKE!
THERE! AREN'T YOU FIT TO BE TIED! HEH, HEH!
YOU WOUND HIM UP IN HIS OWN LASSO!



WH-WHAT ARE YOU G-GOING TO DO? D-DON'T HURT ME! PLEASE!
NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YOU?
SAY, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM, WUFF?
HMM... I THINK WE'LL LET HIM GO!
LET HIM GO?! BUT HE'LL CATCH US RIGHT AWAY AGAIN!
NO, HE WON'T, SAMMY! HE WON'T BE IN CONDITION TO CATCH ANYBODY!
I DON'T GET IT!
SINCE CHARLIE'S SO FOND OF TAKING LESSONS, I THINK IT'S FITTING THAT WE GIVE HIM ONE FINAL LESSON... A TOP SPINNING LESSON!
PULL HARD ON THE ROPE, SAMMY!
OH, BOY! WE'RE GONNA HAVE THE BIGGEST TOP IN THE WORLD!
WELL, SO LONG, CHARLIE, OLD TOP!
LAVA FLATS
LET'S GO HOME AND READ A BOOK! TEE HEE!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
JERRY and TUFFY
JERRY, LET'S GO SAILIN' IN THIS TUB OF WATER!
A REAL ZORCH IDEA, TUFFY!
BUT WHAT'LL WE USE FOR A BOAT?
HOW'S ABOUT CARVIN' ONE OUT OF THIS BAR OF SOAP?
NAW, IT'D MELT!
YEAH, AND THE FIRST THING YOU KNOW, WE'D BE TAKIN' A BATH!
THERE'S JUST WHAT WE WANT!
HEAVE HO!
IT WENT IN - IT OUGHTA COME OUT!
I SAY TO HECK WITH IT!
HMM - MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING UP HERE WE COULD USE!


THIS THING MIGHT DO!
NO, THAT'S A GRAVY BOAT!
BUT IT'S THE BEST THING WE'VE FOUND SO FAR!
NO GOOD! IT WOULD SINK IN WATER!
I'LL LOOK IN THE STOREROOM, TUFFY!
NOTHIN' SEAWORTHY IN HERE!
I GIVE UP!
WELL, FOR THE...
WHAT'RE YOU COOKIN'?
GRAVY! WHAT ELSE?
BUT AREN'T WE LIABLE TO SINK?
NOT IN THE KIND OF THICK GRAVY I MAKE!
AND IT DOESN'T TASTE BAD, EITHER!





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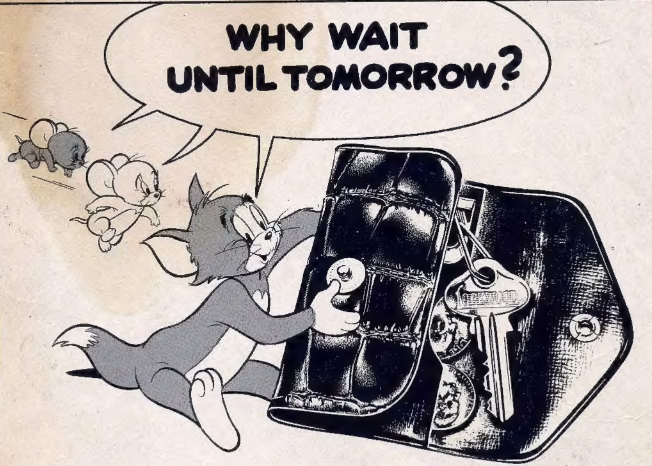
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